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Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, December 9, 1918, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Monday, Dec. 9, 1918. Darling Alec:

Yesterday would have been the day of days, but it was Sunday! Casey tried to comfort himself with the sight of floating ice, but before dark the outgoing tide completed the work of the sun and the bay was clear. Today it is snowing, gently, gently, but persistently, and so thickly that we are living in a white mist, the fringe of firs beyond the lawn our boundary.

I dined alone with Kathleen and Casey yesterday and your telegram to him came while we were at dinner. Yours to me must have been received at the same time, but the people here although they knew where I was never thought of telling me, so I couldn't answer till now.

Casey is at work making curves to send you which he says will show any expert what H.D. <a href="Mills ! !\! !V" ! " !\! " !\"

The Lodge is closing today, I feel dreadfully, but see its necessity. Gretchen was the whole thing. Under her every one worked steadily, easily and intelligently, coherently. Miss Appleby, Casey says has sufficient ability, but she lacks self-confidence. So without Gretchen the girls have disintegrated, and the house is so forlorn and unhomelike that I don't see how any one who lived there 2 with Gretchen could stand it. So this last act is inevitable. It was a very wonderful experiment and successful so long as the personality that directed it remained, an experiment in socialism in a way.

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Mail time.	
Much love, Mabel.	